No. 8 JANUARY, 1939

ACTION COMICS

Reg U. S. Pat. Off.

SUPERMAN

by JEROME SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

LEAPING OVER TOWERING BUILDINGS, RENDING STEEL IN HIS BARE HANDS, LIFTING INCREDIBLE WEIGHTS HIGH OVERHEAD, IMPERVIOUS TO BULLETS BECAUSE OF AN UNBELIEVABLY TOUGH SKIN, RACING AT A SPEED HITHERTO UNWITNESSED BY MORTAL EYES...THESE ARE THE MIRACULOUS FEATS OF STRENGTH WHICH ASSIST SUPERMAN IN HIS ONE-MAN BATTLE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL AND OPPRESSION!

1

A SESSION OF JUVENILE-COURT . . .

FRANKIE MARELLO... YOU ARE CHARGED WITH ASSAULT AND BATTERY. WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY IN YOUR DEFENSE?

NOT 'IN--'CEPT IF HE HAD HANDED OVER HIS DOUGH WIT' OUT SQUAWKIN' I WOULDN'TA HIT 'IM SO HARD.

2

YOU SPEAK LIKE A HARDENED CRIMINAL. IN THAT CASE, I HAVE NO COURSE BUT TO--

WAIT! WAIT, YOUR HONOR!

3

OF COURSE HE TALKS TOUGH—WHAT'S MORE HE IS TOUGH, YOUR HONOR—BUT HE'S ONLY LIKE ALL THE OTHER BOYS IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD... HARD, RESENTFUL, UNDERPRIVILEGED. HE'S MY ONLY SON, SIR HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A GOOD BOY EXCEPT FOR HIS ENVIRONMENT. HE STILL MIGHT BE--IF YOU'LL BE MERCIFUL!

4

AMONG THE SPECTATORS IN THE COURT-ROOM IS CLARK KENT, ACE NEWSPAPER REPORTER... HE LISTENS INTENTLY, COMPLETELY ENGROSSED . . .

THE MOTHER'S RIGHT! BUT IF I KNOW THE COURT OF LAW... HER PLEA HASN'T A CHANCE!

5

OTHER INTERESTED SPECTATORS ARE THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF FRANKIE'S GANG...

GEE, NICK! DO YA THINK . . . . ?

SHUT UP, BOX-EARS! TH' JUDGE IS GONNA SPEAK !

WAIT'LL WE SEE GIMPY !

SH-H !

6

I'M SORRY, MRS. MARELLO, BUT YOUR BOY HAS COMMITTED A SERIOUS OFFENSE AND HE MUST PAY HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY. --FRANKIE MARELLO, I SENTENCE YOU TO TWO YEARS IN THE BOYS' REFORMATORY

FRANKIE! —NO !

DON'T CRY MOM ! (-SNIFF-)

7

WHY, THAT DIRTY --!

IT'S GIMPY'S FAULT FRANKIE'S GETTIN' A RAP!

YER RIGHT! GANG, WE MEET IN TH' ALLEY BEHIND MY PLACE T'NIGHT T'TALK THIS OVER!

8

THOUGH CLARK IS SEATED FAR ACROSS THE ROOM, HIS SENSITIVE EARS CATCH THE BOYS' EXCITED REMARKS.

GIMPY...ANOTHER FACTOR IN THE CASE...HM-M!

9

THAT EVENING, A SURPRISING TRANSFORMATION OCCURS WITHIN THE PRIVACY OF CLARK'S APARTMENT. OFF COME GLASSES...OUTER GARMENTS...HIS FIGURE ERECTS...

10

...AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE MEEK REPORTER'S FIGURE IS REPLACED BY THAT OF THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!

THE BOYS DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER ATTENDANT AT THEIR MEETING.

11

A FORWARD DIVE THRU THE WINDOW, AND SUPERMAN IS OFF ON HIS ERRAND OF MERCY...

12

SHORTLY LATER, CLINGING TO A TENEMENT ABOVE THE URCHINS' HEADQUARTERS, THE MAN OF STEEL GETS AN EARFUL...

13

I TELL YA— GIMPY CROSSED US UP!

TH' RAT! HE TOLE US IF WE'D SELL HIM STOLEN STUFF HE'D PERTECK US IF WE EVER GOT CAUGHT!

BUT DID HE DO ANYTHING T'HELP FRANKIE WHEN OUR PAL GOT NABBED BY TH' BULLS? NO, NOT GIMPY! NOT A PEEP OUTA HIM!

14

WE OUGHTA FIX THAT GUY GOOD!

WE OWE IT T'FRANKIE!

C'MON, FELLAS! WE'RE PAYIN' GIMPY A VISIT!

15

THE KIDS MAKE THEIR WAY TO AND ENTER THE JUNK-SHOP OF GIMPY, RECEIVER AND FENCE FOR STOLEN GOODS, LOATHSOME CORRUPTER OF YOUTH . . .

16

NOT BAD FER A WEEK'S "TAKE"! SOON I'LL BE ABLE T'— — WHO'S THERE?

17

JUST US, GIMPY. ONLY US KIDS.

WHAT'S TH' IDEA OF SNEAKIN' UP ON A GUY AN' PRETTY NEAR SCARIN' TH' WITS OUT'N HIM?

18

LOTTA MONEY YA GOT THERE, GIMPY. —HOW COME Y'DIDN'T SPEND SOME OF IT ON A LAWYER FER FRANKIE?

NEVER MIND THAT MONEY. IT'S MINE. FORGET YOU SAW IT.

YA PROMISED US YA'D HELP US IF WE'D EVER GOT TANGLED WITH TH' COPS! YA PROMISED US, GIMPY!

19

SURE, I PROMISED YA! BUT COULD I HELP IT IF BUSINESS GOT SO BAD I COULDN'T— —

WE WANT MONEY, GIMPY, PLENTY OF IT. ARE YA GONNA GIVE IT T'US, OR— —. . . .

20

GIMPY PALES AS HE SEES ONE OF THE BOYS LIFT A WRENCH FROM A NEARBY COUNTER, AND CLUTCH IT TIGHTLY . . .

21

MONEY? SURE YA CAN HAVE IT, LOTS OF IT! — I WAS JUST GONNA GET IN TOUCH WITH YA ABOUT IT!

22

HERE ARE SLIPS FOR ALL OF YA. ON EACH SLIP IS TH' ADDRESS OF A HOME WHERE A BIG HAUL CAN BE PULLED T'NIGHT. PULL TH' JOB, AN' I'LL PAY YA OFF BIG!

SOUNDS OKAY T'ME!

THANKS, GIMPY. — — PETER RANDAL, 1121 ROANOKE BLVD. — MUST BE A RITZY JOINT!

HAROLD BRONSON — KINSMAN ROAD.

23

AFTER THE BOYS DEPART — —

WHEW! WAS THAT A TIGHT FIX! NOW T' TIP OFF TH' POLICE AN' GET RID OF THEM KIDS LIKE I DID FRANKIE. THEY'RE GETTIN' TOO TOUGH T' HANDLE!

24

HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS — — THIS IS A FRIEND! ROBBERIES ARE GOIN' T' BE PULLED T'NIGHT AT TH' HOMES OF PETER RANDALL, HAROLD BRON — —

25

ABRUPTLY A HAND REACHES OUT — TEARS THE PHONE FROM THE WALL WITH ONE EASY MOVEMENT . . .

WH-WHAT — —??— —

26

W-WHO ARE YOU?

SOMEONE YOU'RE GOING TO WISH YOU'D NEVER MET!

27

HELP! POL— —!

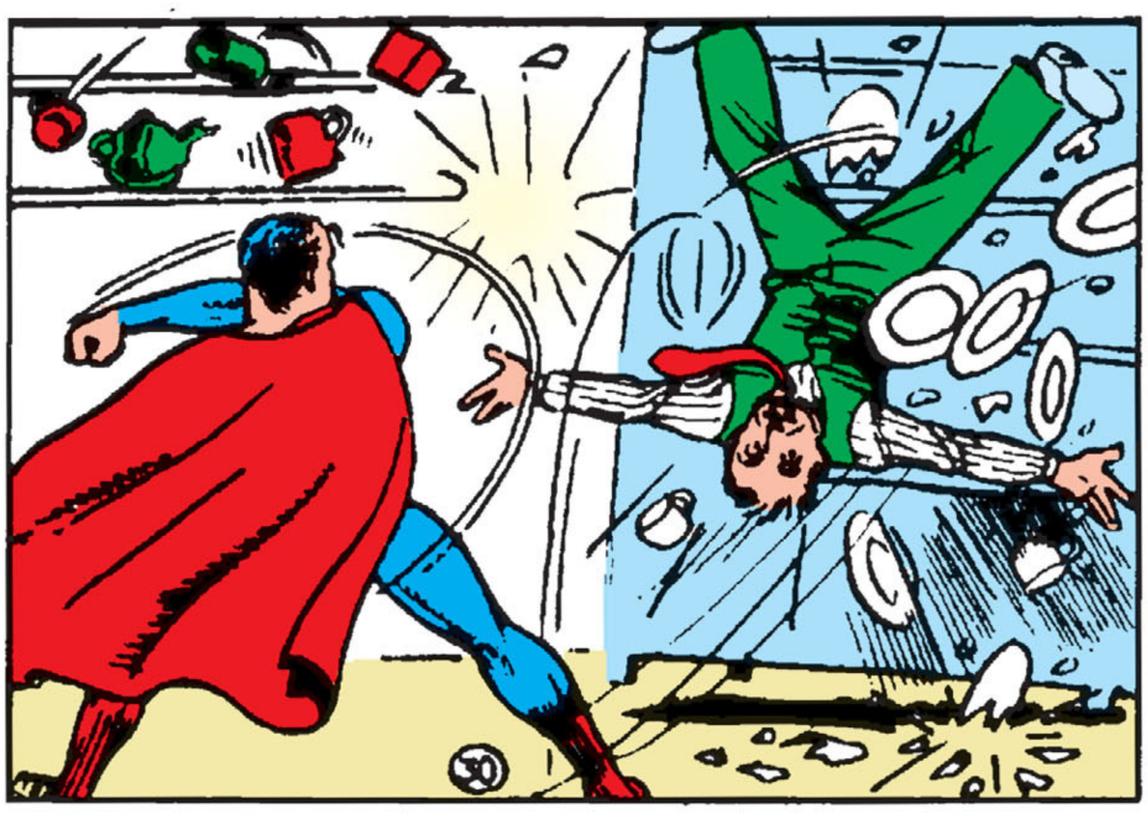
HERE'S A STARTER!

28

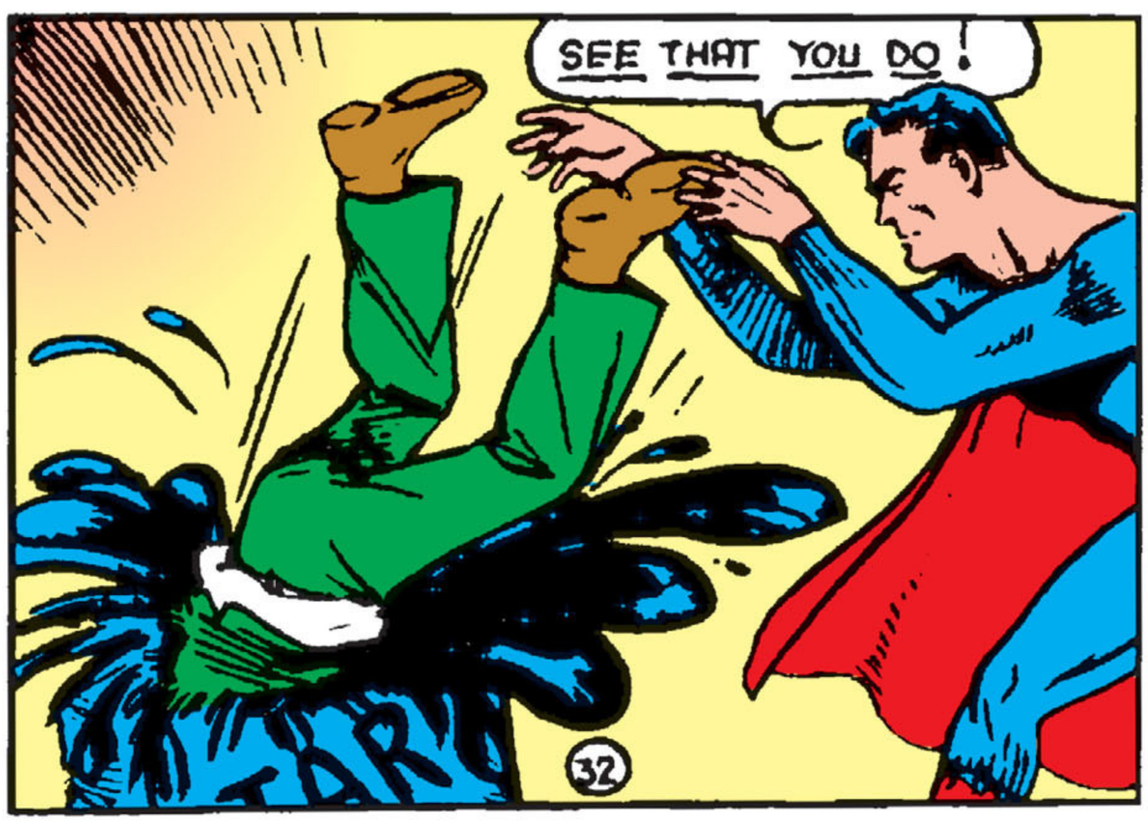
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL GIVE YA ANYTHING YA WANT!

THANKS! — WHAT I WANT RIGHT NOW IS ANOTHER POKE AT YOU!

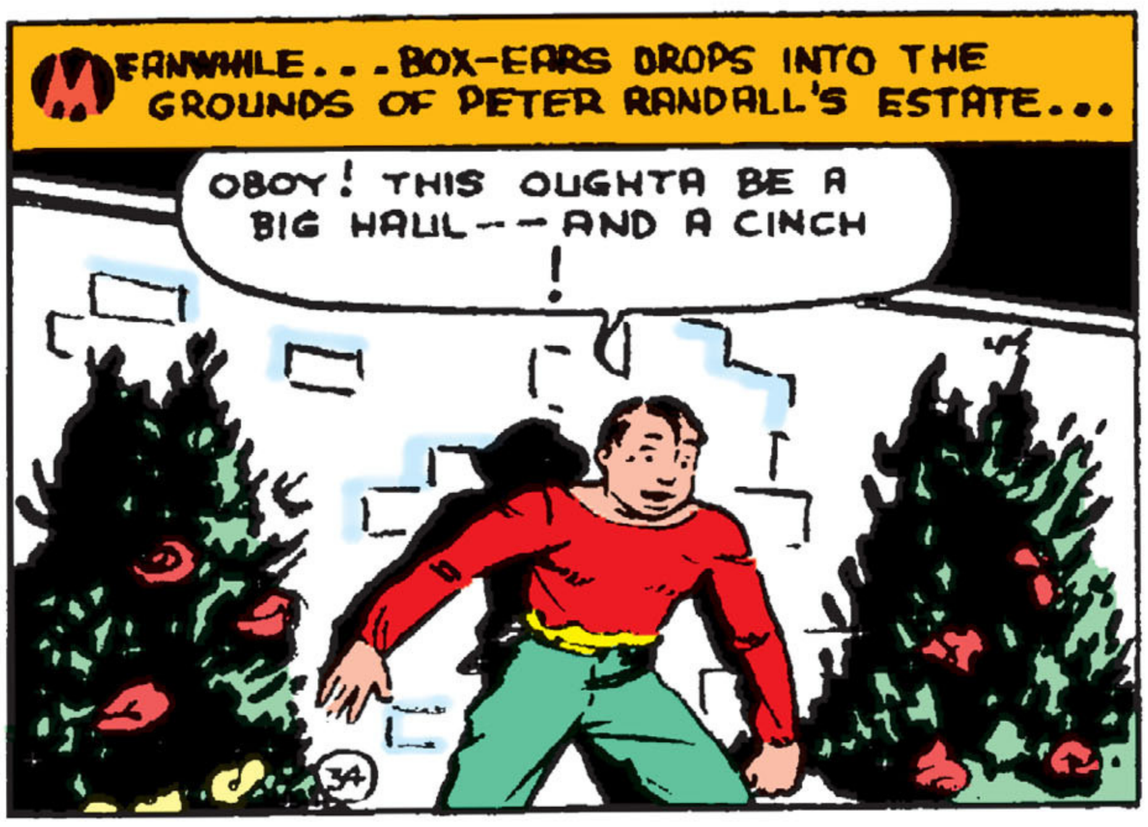
29

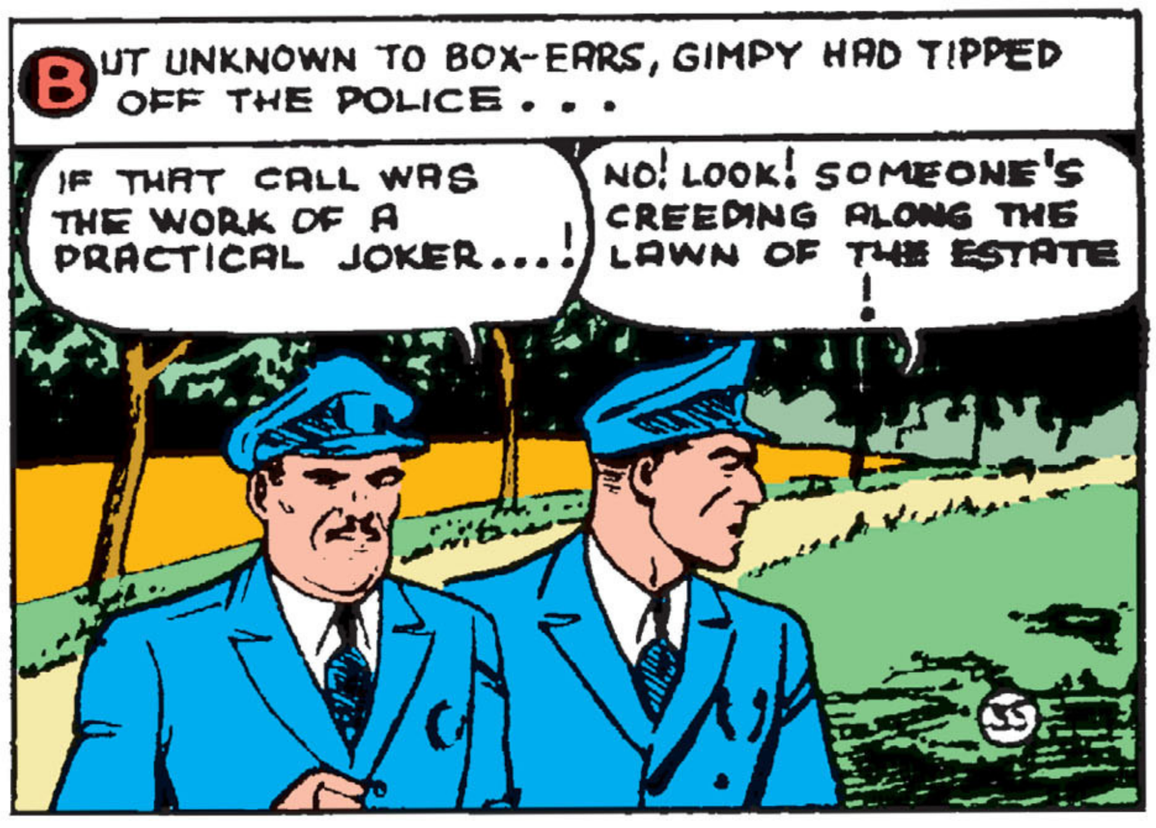

30

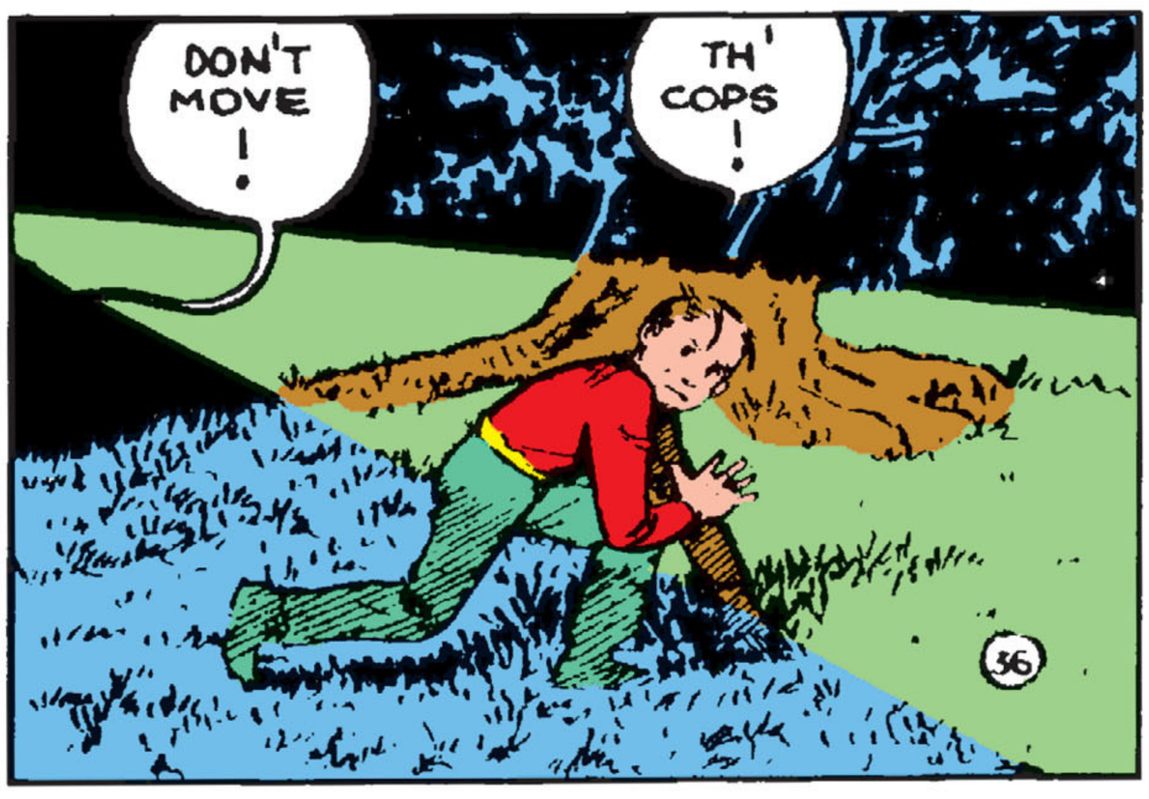
NEVER MIND WHO I AM! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU JUST ONE HOUR TO GET OUT OF TOWN! IF YOU DON'T — —!
I WILL! I WILL!
31

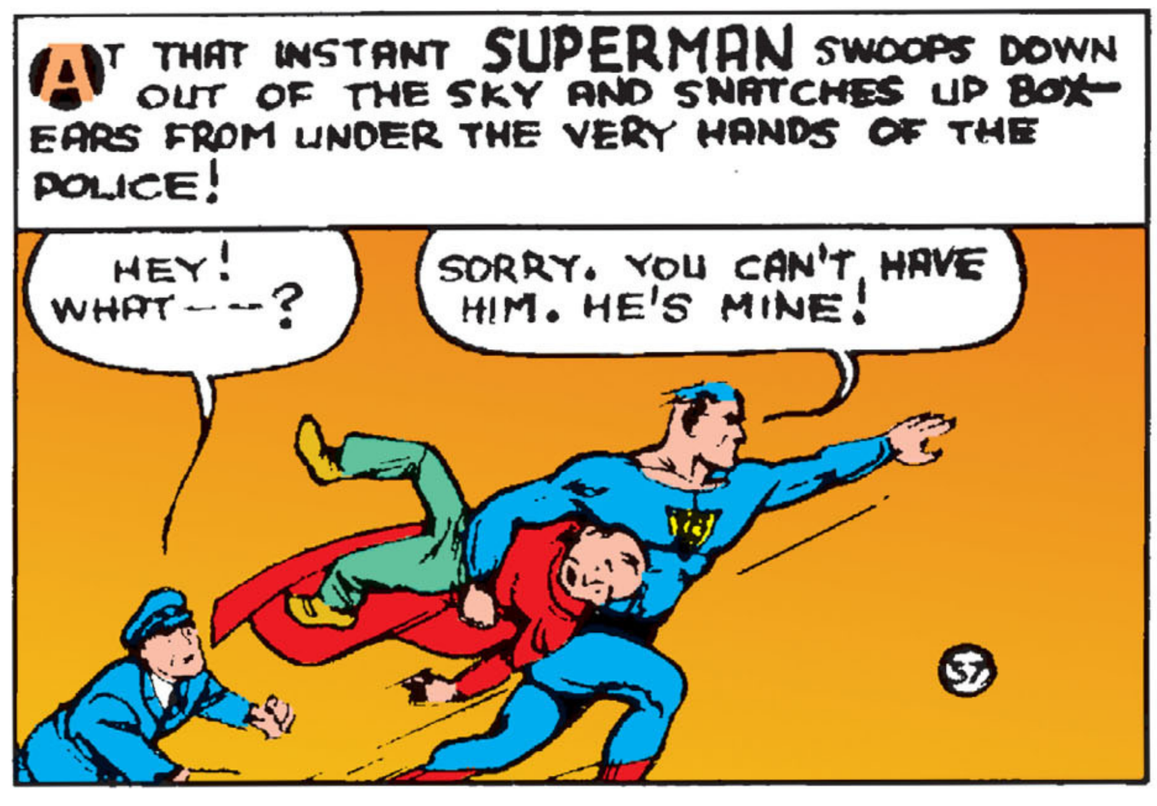

SEE THAT YOU DO!
32

EMERGING FROM THE JUNK-SHOP, SUPER-MAN STREAKS OFF INTO THE NIGHT...
I'VE GOT TO HURRY, IF I'M TO SAVE THOSE YOUNGSTERS FROM THE POLICE AND FROM THEMSELVES!
33


MEANWHILE... BOX-EARS DROPS INTO THE GROUNDS OF PETER RANDALL'S ESTATE...
OBOY! THIS OUGHTA BE A BIG HAUL — AND A CINCH!
34


BUT UNKNOWN TO BOX-EARS, GIMPY HAD TIPPED OFF THE POLICE...
IF THAT CALL WAS THE WORK OF A PRACTICAL JOKER...!
NO! LOOK! SOMEONE'S CREEPING ALONG THE LAWN OF THE ESTATE!
35


DON'T MOVE!
TH' COPS!
36


AT THAT INSTANT SUPERMAN SWOOPS DOWN OUT OF THE SKY AND SNATCHES UP BOX-EARS FROM UNDER THE VERY HANDS OF THE POLICE!
HEY! WHAT —?
SORRY. YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM. HE'S MINE!
37

STOP! WE COMMAND YOU TO STOP!

AM I DREAMING? — HE--HE JUMPED OUT OF SIGHT!

HEY! LEMME GO!

NOT YET! — NOT 'TILL I'VE SAVED YOUR FRIEND NICK FROM A JAIL SENTENCE!

BUT WHEN SUPERMAN REACHES THE BRONSON RESIDENCE, IT APPEARS HE IS TOO LATE...

OUCH! LEGGO!

TH' COPS! THEY'VE GOT NICK!

SO IT SEEMS! BUT THAT CAN BE CORRECTED!

AS THE PATROL-WAGON SPEEDS ALONG THE STREETS, SUPERMAN RACES IN PURSUIT... EASILY OVERTAKING IT...

WE'RE NOT MOVING! WHAT DID YOU STOP THE CAR FOR?

BUT I DIDN'T! LOOK! MY FOOT IS PRESSING DOWN THE ACCELERATOR TO THE LIMIT!

THE EXPLANATION: SEIZING THE AUTO'S REAR-AXLE, SUPERMAN HAS RAISED THE POWER-DRIVEN WHEELS SO THAT THEY SPIN AIMLESSLY OFF THE GROUND... NATURALLY, THE WAGON IS POWERLESS TO MOVE.

G-GOLLY--!

IT'S NOT REALLY AS HARD AS IT APPEARS!

WITH HIS FREE HAND, SUPERMAN PLUCKS NICK FREE FROM THE GRIP OF HIS ASTOUNDED GUARD...

HALP! HA-ALP!

QUIET! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

AND A MOMENT LATER HE IS STREAKING ALONG WITH TWO BEWILDERED CAPTIVES!

NOW TO GET THE OTHERS!

WITHIN A SLEEPING HOUSEHOLD . . .

GOSH! I'VE CLEANED OUT EVERY BIT OF SILVERWARE IN TH' JOINT, BUT NOW MY BAG IS TOO HEAVY T' LIFT WITHOUT MAKIN' A LOTTA NOISE, UNLESS--WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!

46

PINKY FIRST LOWERS THE SWAG FROM THE UPPER-STORY WINDOW WITH A ROPE

WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND IS BUSILY OCCUPIED. IF HE'D ONLY TURN ALL THAT ENERGY INTO CONSTRUCTIVE CHANNELS . . . !

47

THEN COMMENCES TO CLIMB DOWN THE ROPE!

OH BABY! WHAT A HAUL! GIMPY'LL GIVE US PLENTY FER THIS!

WHAT?-WHO --HEY! GIMME THAT SILVER-WARE! IT'S MINE !

OH, NO IT'S NOT! -AND IT'S GOING STRAIGHT BACK TO ITS RIGHT-FUL OWNERS!

AT STILL ANOTHER RESIDENCE, THE REMAINING MEMBER OF THE GANG GIVES A SOFT CRY OF EXULTANCE. . . HE IS PANTING AND SWEATING. . .

IT TOOK HOURS OF HARD WORK. . . BUT I FINALLY BROKE THRU THEM BARS! BOY, AM I TIRED! - BUT NOW TO RANSACK TH' PLACE!

OH, NO YOU WON'T !

50

I'M AFRAID YOUR LABOR WAS ALL IN VAIN! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

WHO'S TH' GUY?-WHO IS HE ?

WE DUNNO!! -BUT IS HE STRONG! WHEW!

51

BOY, CAN HE RUN! - IS HE A COPPER ?

NO, HE AIN'T! 'CAUSE HE MADE A MON-KEY OUT OF 'EM.

WHERE YA TAKIN' US ?

BACK TO THE TENE-MENTS.

52

NOW THAT YA'VE BROUGHT US HERE, WHAT D'YA WANT ?

JUST TO TALK TO YOU. NOW TRY TO PAY AT-TENTION TO WHAT I SAY!

53

YOU'VE GOTTEN IT INTO YOUR HEADS, SOMEHOW, THAT IT'S SMART TO STEAL--THAT STOLEN MONEY IS "EASY DOUGH." BUT THAT'S NOT TRUE. NO DOUBT YOU'VE ALREADY LEARNED THAT NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU BRING IN, GIMPY KEEPS THE LION'S SHARE.

YEAH. WE ONLY GET PEANUTS. LIKE I WAS TELLIN' PINKY TH' OTHER DAY--

SHUT UP, BOX-EARS! YER BLABBIN' TOO MUCH!

WHAT WE GET IS OUR OWN BUSINESS!

WHAT'S MORE, YOU'VE ALWAYS THE FEAR THAT THE LAW WILL MAKE YOU PAY THE PENALTY FOR YOUR CRIMES.

WELL.. SOME-TIMES I DO GET ...ER... NERVOUS...

A-SCARED OF TH' COPPERS? NOT US!

GIMPY SAYS HE'LL TAKE CARE OF US IF WE EVER GET CAUGHT.

GIMPY TAKE CARE OF YOU? HASN'T IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT IT'S MIGHTY STRANGE THOSE POLICEMEN WERE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE PLACES TO BE ROBBED? SORT OF LIKE A TRAP, WASN'T IT?

56

D'YA MEAN T' SAY THAT GIMPY TIPPED OFF . . . !

YES. HE INTENDED TO BE-TRAY YOU TO THE POLICE JUST AS HE DID FRANKIE. AND HE WOULD HAVE SUC-CEEDED, TOO, IF I HADN'T HAP-PENED ALONG!

57

WHY, THAT DIRTY STOOLIE!

SO THAT'S HOW FRANKIE GOT CAUGHT!

THIS IS ONE TIME HE WON'T TALK HISSELF OUTA A TIGHT SPOT! C'MON, FELLAS!

58

AT THAT MOMENT A SHADOWY FIGURE WHICH HAD CREPT FORWARD AND LISTENED TO EVERY WORD, SUDDENLY STRAIGHTENS ERECT . . . LEVELS A RIFLE . . .

SO THEY'RE GONNA GET ME, EH?--NOT IF I CAN GET 'EM FIRST!

59

EAT LEAD, YA LITTLE RAT!

GIMPY!

60

SUPERMAN HAD SIGHTED GIMPY THE MOMENT HE PULLED THE TRIGGER. IN-STANTLY, THE IRON MAN ACTS... HE SPRINGS FORWARD!

61

...AND NOW IS ENACTED A FANTASTIC, TENSE DRAMA... WHICH IS OF SUCH INFINITESIMAL DURATION THAT THE HUMAN EYE IS IN-CAPABLE OF RECORDING ITS AMAZING OC-CURRENCE -- SUPERMAN RACES THE BULLET...

61

...AND ACTUALLY SUCCEEDS IN BEATING IT TO ITS TARGET!

THIS MUST BE THE FIRST TIME IN ALL HISTORY THAT THE TARGET HIT THE BULLET!

63

HIS IMPENETRABLE SKIN UNHARMED BY THE BULLET, SUPERMAN SPRINGS AT GIMPY...

WHEN I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE TOWN, I MEANT BUSINESS!

NO! NO! -DON'T!

64

PROPELLED BY SUPERMAN'S TOSS, GIMPY SAILS OUT -- OUT -- THRU THE NIGHT --

YEE-EE-OW!

--AND LANDS WITH A SPLASH IN THE RIVER!

HALP - HAL - (- BLUB -) - -!!

AS SUPERMAN STARES AFTER GIMPY, NICK SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY... HE SNEAKS UPON HIM FROM BEHIND AND CRASHES A WRENCH DOWNWARD...

TAKE TH...OMIGOSH! IT BENT!!

WHAT WAS THAT?

67

THAT WAS A MEAN STUNT TO PULL AFTER WHAT I'VE DONE FOR YOU! I'M AFRAID THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO, AND THAT'S TO THROW A LITTLE FEAR AND HUMILITY INTO YOU!

CUT IT OUT!

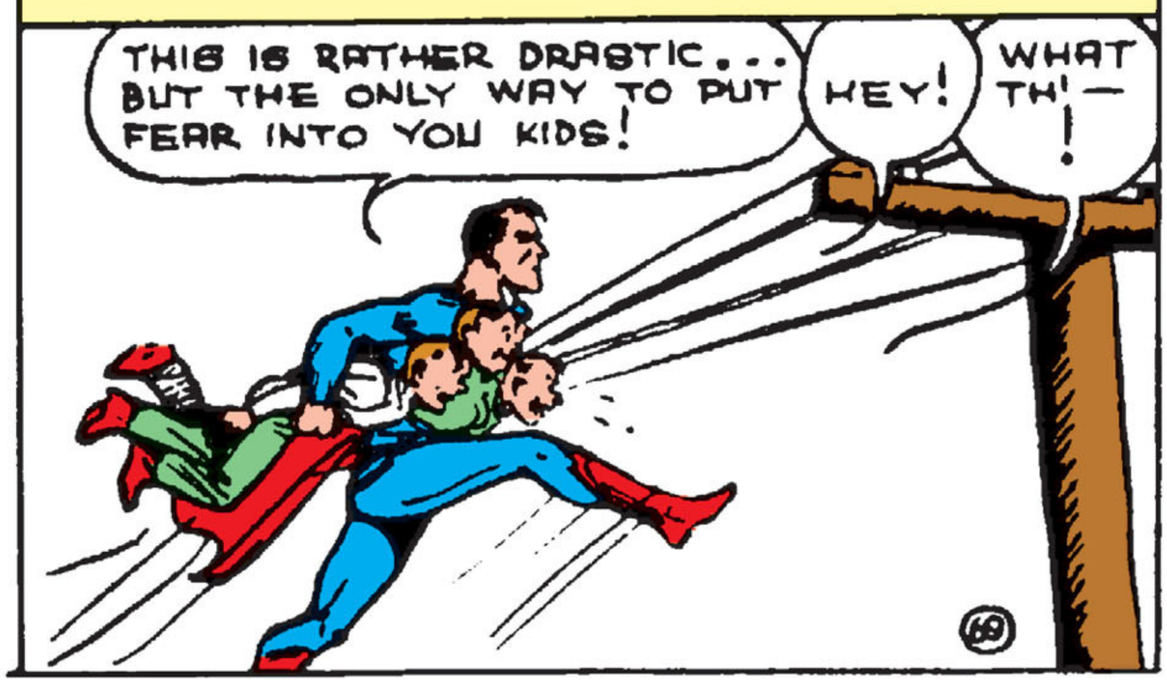
MY RIBS!

OUCH!

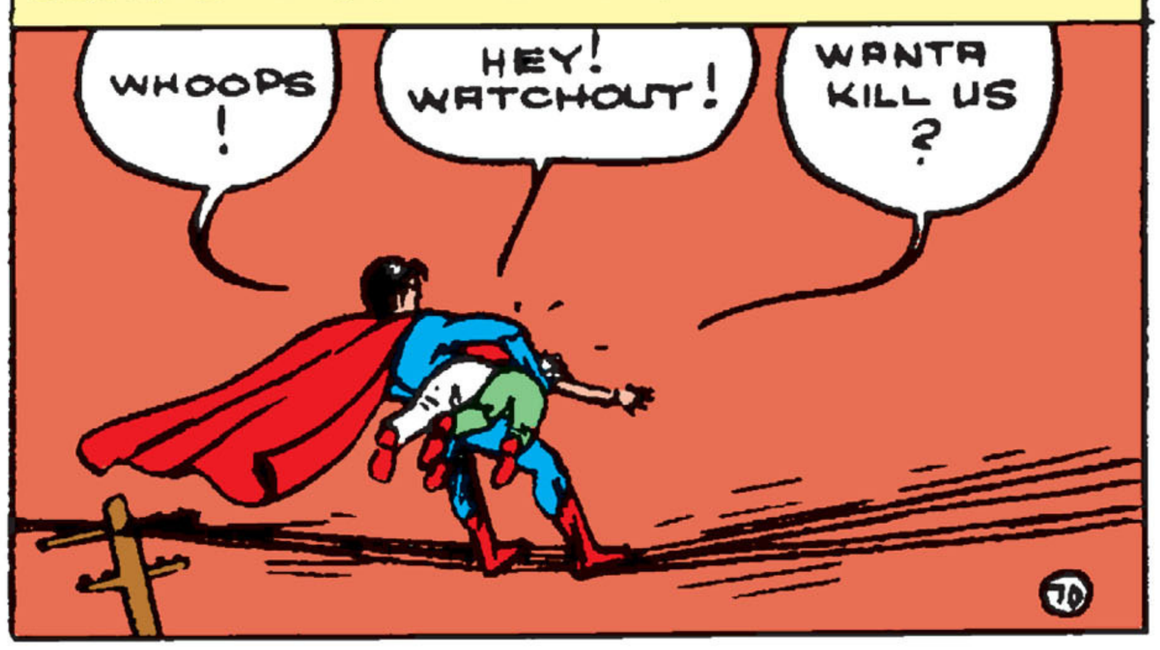
LEGGO!

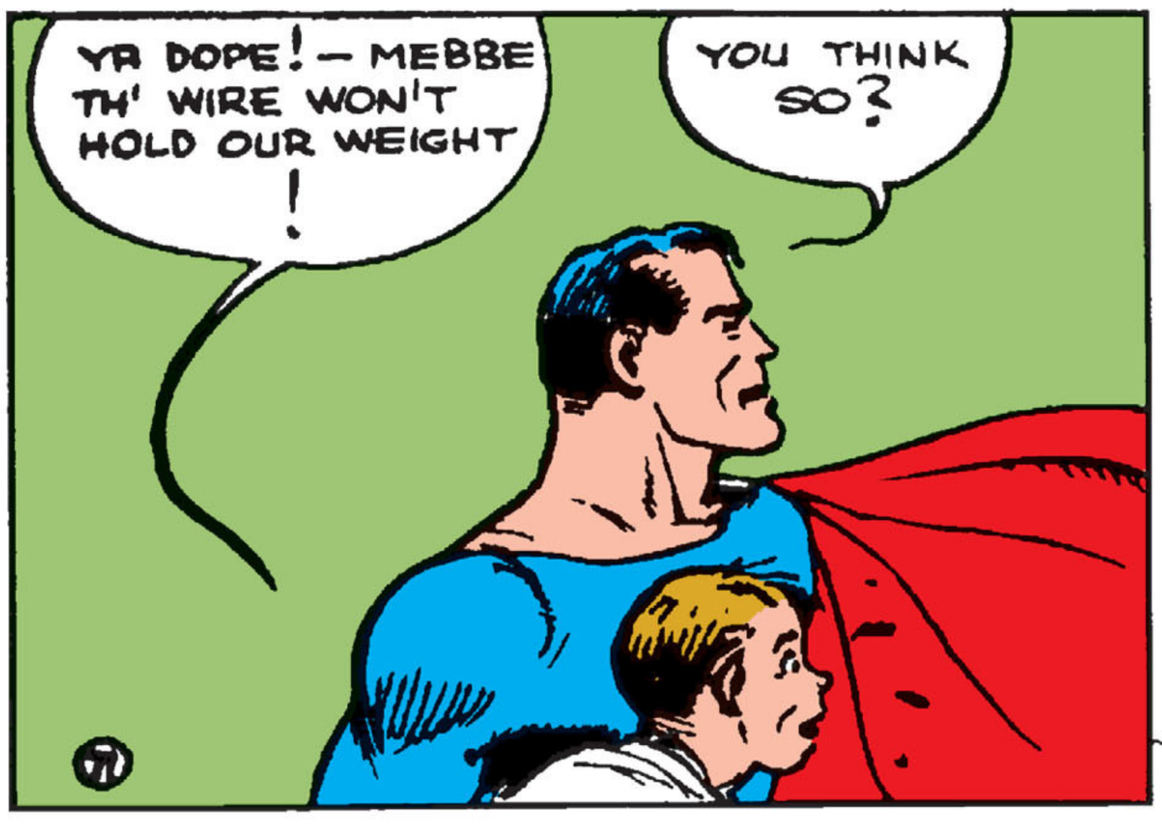
68

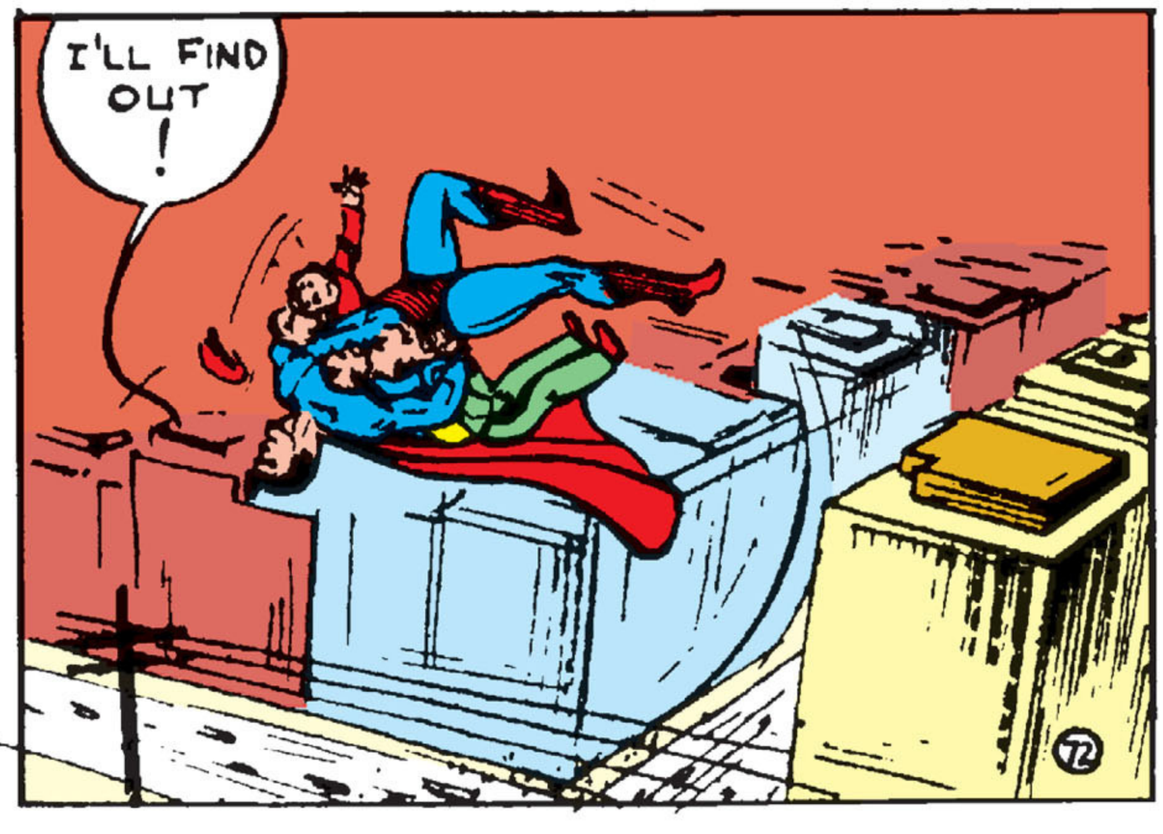
UPWARD SPRINGS SUPERMAN, TOWARD THE TELEPHONE-WIRES OVERHEAD...



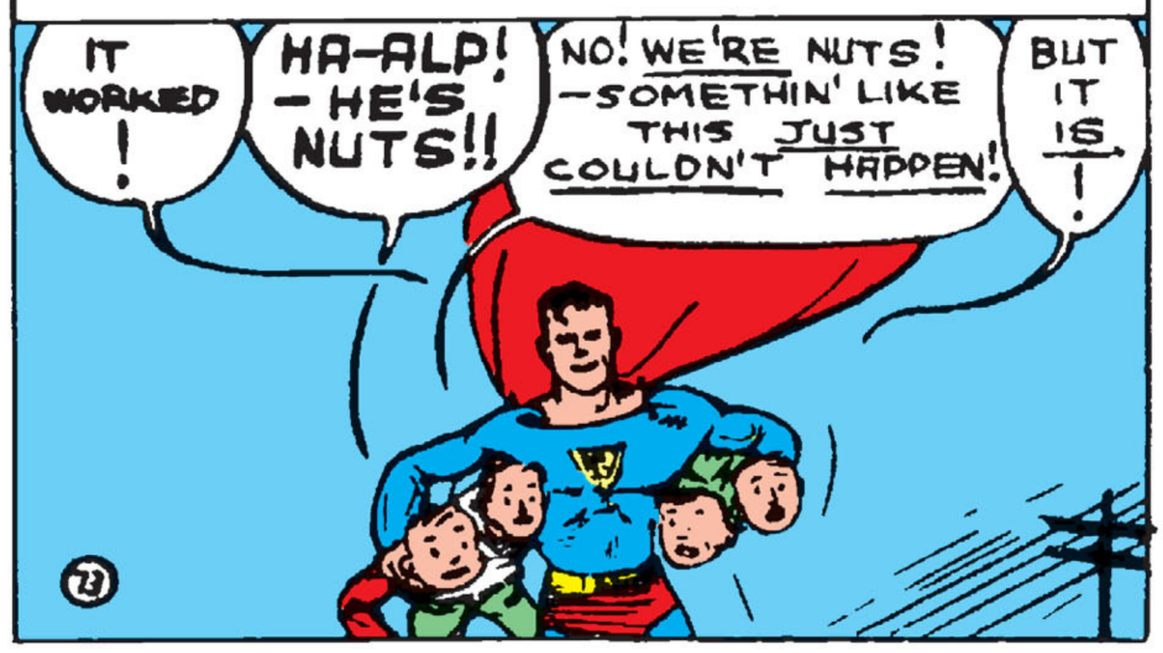
STRIKING THE WIRES, HE TEETERS DANGEROUSLY BACK AND FORTH, APPARENTLY SEEKING TO GAIN HIS BALANCE...



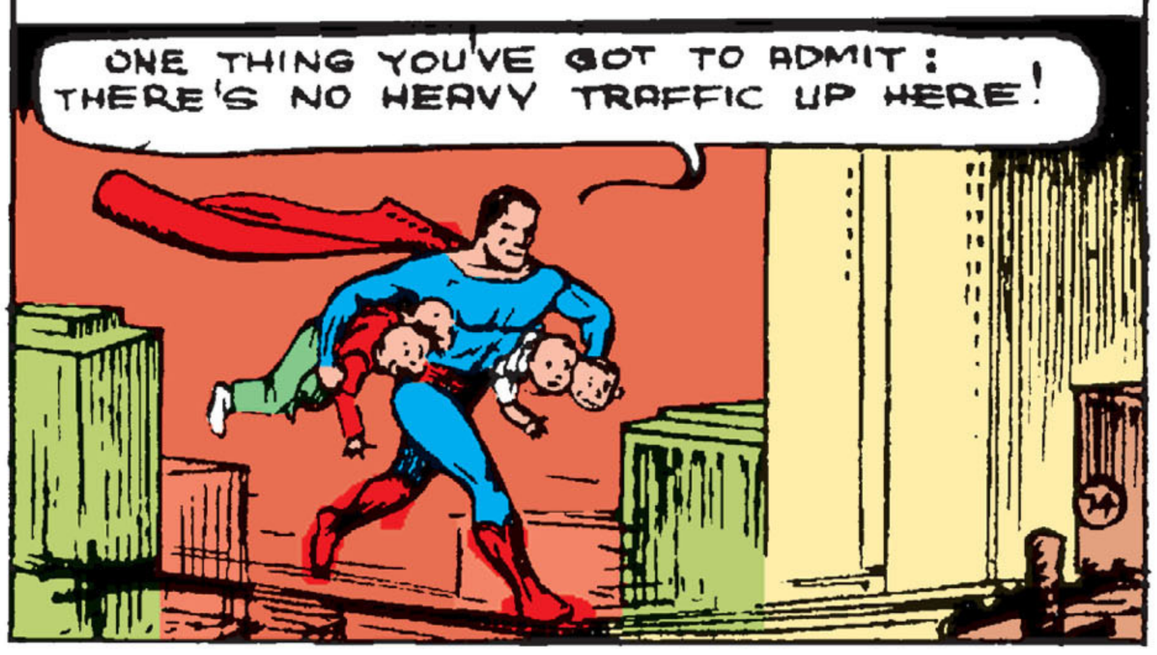




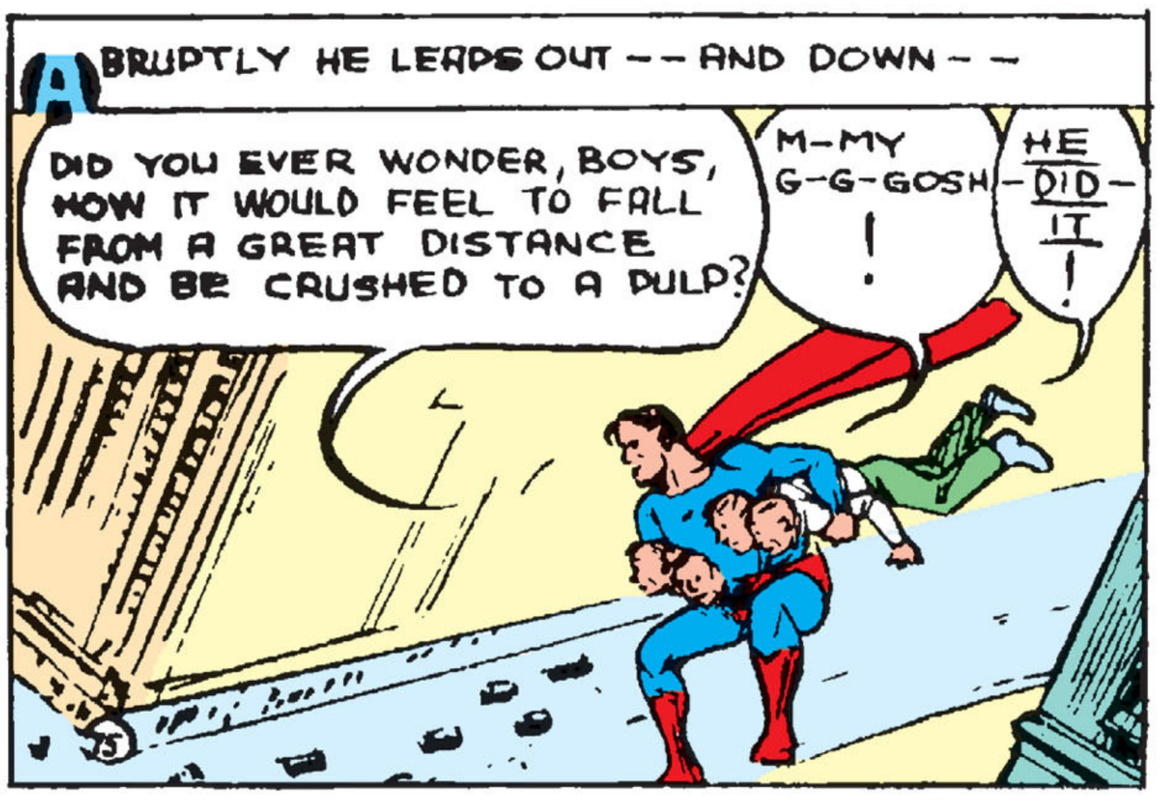
SUPERMAN MAKES A COMPLETE BACKWARD FLIP... AND LANDS SAFELY AGAIN ON THE STRAINING WIRE!



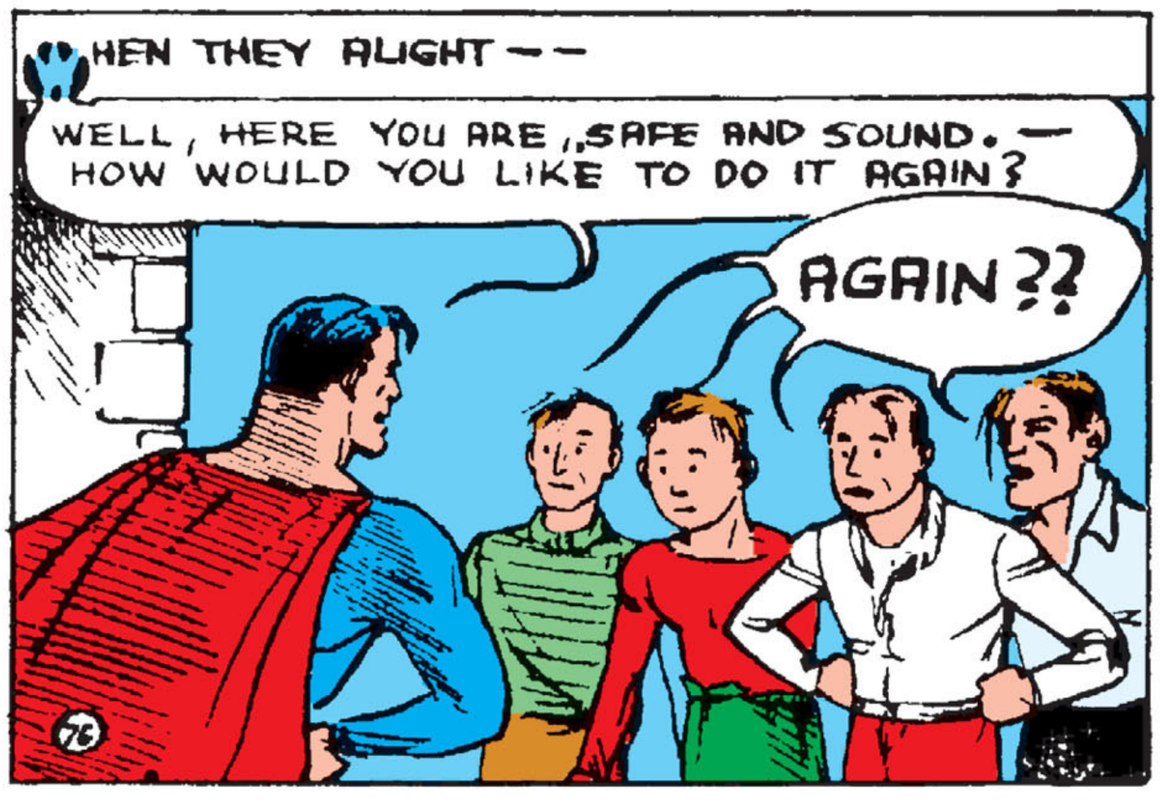
FORWARD STREAKS SUPERMAN ALONG THE TELEPHONE WIRE... HIS ABILITY TO RETAIN BALANCE IS MIRACULOUS...



ABRUPTLY HE LEAPS OUT -- AND DOWN --



WHEN THEY ALIGHT --



YOU BET!
C'MON! WHAT'RE YA WAITIN' FER?
IT WAS FUN!
WELL, I'LL--!
YOU ACTUALLY ENJOYED IT! — I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU KIDS! YOU'VE PLENTY NERVE! — TOO BAD YOU CAN'T TURN IT INTO CONSTRUCTIVE CHANNELS!
ANY GUY WHO CAN DO WHAT YOU DO MISTER, IS O.K. WITH US!
YER SWELL! AND WE'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE LIKE YOU!
IF BEIN' CLEAN AN' HONEST IS YER CODE THEN IT'S GONNA BE OURS, TOO
THAT'S FINE, BOYS!
IT'S NOT ENTIRELY YOUR FAULT THAT YOU'RE DELINQUENT-- IT'S THESE SLUMS — YOUR POOR LIVING CONDITIONS — IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY I COULD REMEDY IT--!
AT THAT MOMENT FATE TAKES A HAND IN THE FORM OF SEVERAL SHOUTING NEWS-BOYS . . .
EXTRA! EXTRA!- CYCLONE! HUNDREDS HOMELESS!
SUPERMAN SECURES A COPY . . .
I'VE GOT IT!
NEWS-PRESS
CYCLONE HITS FLORIDA, CITIES LAID WASTE!
GOVERNMENT RUSHES AID
WILL ERECT MODERN HOUSING PROJECTS
WHAT? WHAT HAVE YA GOT?
AN IDEA! — A SUPERB, GLORIOUS INSPIRATION! — NEVER MIND THE DETAILS! -- NOW DO AS I SAY!
SHORTLY LATER, THE KIDS ROUND UP ALL THEIR FRIENDS AND SCURRY FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE IN THE SLUM AREA, ALWAYS DELIVERING THE SAME MESSAGE . .
LEAVE OUR HOMES AND TAKE ALL OUR VALUABLES WITH US? ARE YOU CRAZY?
ALL WE'RE DOIN' IS DELIVERIN' SUPERMAN'S MESSAGE.— AND IF YOU'VE AN OUNCE OF BRAINS YOU'LL DO AS HE SAYS

A FEW MINUTES LATER, PEOPLE ON THE FAR-FRINGE OF THE SLUM AREA ARE PUZZLED TO HEAR A SERIES OF CRASHING RUMBLES WHICH GROW LOUDER WITH EACH INSTANT . . .

WHAT IS IT?

GOOD LORD! — SOUNDS TO ME LIKE AN EARTH-QUAKE! —— A HURRICANE!

BUT THEY ARE MISTAKEN! FOR THE SOURCE OF THE SOUND IS A ONE-MAN CYCLONE: SUPERMAN!

SO THE GOVERNMENT REBUILDS DESTROYED AREAS WITH MODERN CHEAP-RENTAL APARTMENTS, EH?

BUILDING AFTER BUILDING CRASHES BEFORE HIS ATTACK!

THEN HERE'S A JOB FOR IT! — WHEN I FINISH, THIS TOWN WILL BE RID OF ITS FILTHY, CRIME-FESTERING SLUMS!

NOT BAD! — HAVEN'T HAD SUCH A FINE WORKOUT IN A LONG TIME! — HERE'S ONE FIRE-TRAP LESS!

SUMMONED BY FLEEING TERRORIZED SLUM INHABITANTS, FIRE TRUCKS AND POLICE PATROLS SWERVE INTO THE DESTRUCTIVE ZONE . . .

A LUNATIC! KNOCKING EVERY-THING TO PIECES! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

IF YOU ASK ME, YOU'RE THE LUNATIC! ONE MAN CREATE ALL THIS CHAOS? YOU'RE CRACKED!

IT MUST BE AN UNKNOWN ARMY! I'LL SEND FOR THE NATIONAL GUARD!

A TROOP RUSHES INTO THE SECTION . . . MENACES SUPERMAN . . .

IT'S ONE MAN! THIS IS IN-CREDIBLE!

STOP! — STOP! OR WE'LL SHOOT!

SHOOT IF YOU MUST — BUT AFTER YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, GO AWAY BEFORE I GET ANNOYED!

FIRE!

SUPERMAN CONTINUES TO TEAR STRUC-TURES, UNAFFECTED BY THE WITHERING AND REPEATED MACHINE-GUN FIRE . . .

THE MAN'S SUPERHUMAN! — FIX BAYONETS! ADVANCE!

BUT SUPERMAN AGILELY ESCAPES HIS ATTACKERS THRU THE SIMPLE MANEUVER OF BRIDGING SEVERAL CITY-BLOCKS IN ONE LEAP . . .

THEY MEAN WELL. — AND SO I MUST NOT LOSE MY TEMPER AND HURT THEM!

A NEW MENACE! -- A SQUADRON OF AERIAL-BOMBERS WING TO THE ATTACK!

ORDERS ARE TO BLAST HIM OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

SUPERMAN IS STRUGGLING WITH A HUGE EDIFICE WHICH REFUSES TO FALL WHEN . .

DOGGONIT! IT WON'T -- WHAT'S THAT DRONE? BOMBERS!!

NIMBLY, HE RACES THRU THE STREETS, EXPLOSIONS DODGING HIS FOOTSTEPS AS THE FRANTIC AVIATORS SEEK DESPERATELY TO ELIMINATE HIM . . .

KEEP IT UP, BOYS! AT THIS RATE THE JOB'LL BE FINISHED SOONER THAN I EXPECTED.. WITH YOUR ASSISTANCE!

ABRUPTLY SUPERMAN VANISHES FROM SIGHT. BEHIND HIM HE LEAVES WHAT FORMERLY WERE THE SLUMS, BUT NOW, A DESOLATE SHAMBLES . . .

DURING THE NEXT WEEKS, THE WRECKAGE IS CLEARED. EMERGENCY SQUADS COMMENCE ERECTING HUGE APARTMENT-PROJECTS . . . AND IN TIME THE SLUMS ARE REPLACED BY SPLENDID HOUSING CONDITIONS

WITHIN THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE . . . CHIEF BURKE IS INTERVIEWED BY CLARK KENT

YOU CAN TELL YOUR READERS THAT WE'LL SPARE NO EFFORT TO APPREHEND *SUPERMAN* -- BUT OFF THE RECORD . . . I THINK HE DID A SPLENDID THING AND I'D LIKE TO SHAKE HIS HAND!

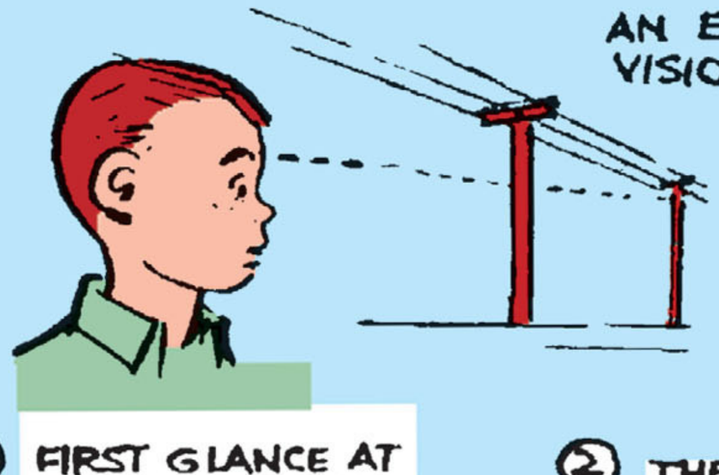
YOU KNOW, CHIEF? -- STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FEEL THE SAME WAY!

THE END

"ACQUIRING SUPER-STRENGTH"

SUPER-VISION

AN EXERCISE TO ACQUIRE UNUSUAL VISION IS AS FOLLOWS:



① FIRST GLANCE AT A DISTANT OBJECT

② THEN GLANCE AT A CLOSE OBJECT -- REPEAT PROCEDURE

③ DO THIS A FEW MINUTES EVERY DAY AND SOON YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PEER MORE DISTANTLY THAN ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS!